Chelsea

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Chelsea woke up to the sound of her alarm clock. “Ughhhhhh!!” She moaned.

“Chelsea let’s go!!” her mom yelled.

“Okay mom!!!!” Chelsea blurted. She sat straight up and threw off all of her blankets. She hopped out of bed and sluggishly walked over to her bathroom. Brushing out her long blonde hair, she looked in the mirror and saw her sparkling blue eyes.

Chelsea walked over to her closet half dead. She opened her closet door and walked in. she picked an outfit out for the day and threw it on.

“Oh yeah I almost forgot, I have tryouts today I need another pair of clothes.” Chelsea picked shorts and a short sleeve shirt and threw them in her lacrosse bag. Brushing her teeth, her mom yelled up to her.

“Chelsea five minutes.”

Chelsea was all done, “Okay thanks.” Chelsea replied in terror that she might miss the bus. She is down stairs and putting on her tall leather boots, her mom yelled as she was going out the door, “Bye Chelsea.”

“Bye mom!!” Chelsea said.

Chelsea was sitting on the steps and CHREEEECH the bus pulled up to her house. She quickly jumped up, ran outside and hopped on the bus, sat down and put her seatbelt on.

Twenty-five minutes later she arrived at school. She was in school and she saw the sign for lacrosse. She walked over and looked at it. The sign said, “Tryouts 3:45 after school.”

School was finally out and the gates were open to the lacrosse field, and she was talking to some girls. The Coach was walking over to the field and she had brown hair with curls at the ends of her hair. The Coach had blue eyes; she was thin but not too thin. London almost looked like she was a young adult.

She was finally at the field and she said, “Let’s go girls’ time to warm up.” Five minutes have passed and Chelsea was all warmed up. Her coach introduced herself to all of the players.

“Hi my name is Coach London you can call me Coach, or Coach London.”

“Hi” the whole team replied.

“Today I am going to test you all, to see who makes the team and who doesn’t. Since there are so many girls I will have to make all of you tryout. That means some girls are going to get cut from the team.”

“Okay that’s fine” the girls all replied.

Twenty minutes later Chelsea and the girls were done with one catching and throwing drill. Chelsea and the other girls had a water break. In the meantime Coach London was setting up another drill, for the girls to do.

“Okay girls lets go I just set up a new drill for you to do. It’s a shooting drill.” Fifteen minutes later they were done with the drill.

Coach London said, “Okay girls practice is over I will post on the school bulletin board tomorrow and you will find out who made the team and who didn’t.”

“Awesome” the girls relied. They were all walking home and Chelsea felt in confident about tryouts, because she thought that she didn’t do a good job. She was home in 30 minutes and her mom was home when Chelsea walked in the door.

“Hey mom I’m home” Chelsea said.

“Hey chels how was tryouts?” her mom asked anxiously

Chelsea was stumbling and she said, “Ummm okay it was kind of scary I don’t know if I made the team or not.”

“Oh I’m sure you did you are amazing at lacrosse” her mom yelled!

Chelsea had a smirk on her face when her mom said that, and suddenly she wasn’t feeling confident about her try outs because she thought that some of the girls on the team were better than her. Chelsea took a shower and ate dinner, and then she went up to her room. Lying in bed Chelsea thought about tryouts. She looked out her window and she had a thought. Her thought was….. I hope I make the team. She rolled over shut her eyes and before you knew it she was sleeping like baby.

*BEEEPP BEEEPP BEEEPP*. Chelsea woke up.

“Whoa the night went so fast!!!!”

“Yes mom!!!!” Chelsea replied.

“Okay just making sure, I don’t want you to be late for school.”

Chelsea got out of bed and she walked over to her closet excited as can be because today was the day she found out if she made the team or not. Chelsea’s mom brought her to school because she was off today form work.

Chelsea’s mom told her as she was get out of the car, “Make sure you call me right away as soon as you find out about lacrosse!!!”

“Okay” Chelsea said with a smirk on her face.

Chelsea walked into school and she walked over to the bulletin board. She saw the names for the team.

Chelsea called her mom, “OH MY GOSH I MADE THE TEAM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

“See I told you Chels I am so proud of you!!” her mom said.

“Thanks mom that means a lot!!” Chelsea said in excitement!

“You’re welcome, okay I have to go but have a good day at school.” Her mom said.

“Okay mom I will bye!”

Chelsea had the best day ever. She was so excited because she made the team. In her classes she was not focused at all because all she could think about was her new team.

After school she went over to the lacrosse field and the Coach gave her the practice and game schedule. After the coach gave all the girls the practice and game schedule, Chelsea’s mom came and picked her up. Chelsea hopped in the car and she had the biggest grin on her face.

Her mom looked at her and gave her a big hug. Chelsea and her mom both had smiles on their faces.

“Since you made the team I am taking you out to dinner!!! Where do you want to go???” Chelsea’s mom asked.

“Ummm it doesn’t matter, I like anything.” Chelsea said.

Her mom replied, “Okay we will go to Olive Garden!!”

“Okay that’s fine” Chelsea responded.

They were at Olive Garden and Chelsea said, “So mom I got my practice and game schedule today from Coach London.

“Really when is you’re your first game??”

“Well it’s not a game, but tomorrow I have a scrimmage against Voorhees. I am kind of nervous.”

“Why are you nervous Chelsea? You made the team so you have nothing to worry about. Just go out there tomorrow and play how you know how to play lacrosse.” Chelsea’s mom said.

“Okay I will!!” Chelsea said nervously.

“You promise??”

“I promise!!!!!!!!” Chelsea said.

Chelsea and her mom were all done with dinner and they were on their way home. Pulling in the driveway Chelsea saw lights in the house.

“Mom is dad home?” Chelsea asked strangely.

“Yes!!” Her mom said happily.

“Oh my gosh I can tell him that I made the team now.” Chelsea said anxiously.

Chelsea ran in the door. She screamed, “Hey dad!!!!!!!!!”

“Hey Chelsea!!!!!!” It was like she was a new baby because he was so excited to see her.

“Guess what dad…..” Chelsea said smiling.

“What?????” her dad asked suspiciously.

“I made the team for lacrosse!!!!!”

“Chelsea that’s great…I am so proud of you!!!!!”

“Thanks….I have a scrimmage tomorrow. Do you think you can come???”

“Yes, because I don’t have work tomorrow so I will be there.”

“Okay” Chelsea said happy as can be. She walked upstairs took a shower and went to bed.

The next morning she woke up and she was so excited because it was the day of her scrimmage, but at the same time she was nervous. She ate breakfast and got ready for her scrimmage.

Riding on the bus, she saw the lacrosse field. She got very nervous. They were practicing and there was 59 seconds left until the game started. The buzzer went off and it was time for the game. She was sitting on the sideline with the other girls cheering for her team. There were 43 seconds left in the first quarter until half time and the girls were tied form running up and down the field so many times. The buzzer went off and it was half time.

The team had a talk and then they went over to the bench they were all surrounding the bench and talking and watching the clock. Half time was finally over and Chelsea was still on the bench. The team was still tied and there was 1 minute left in the game.

Coach London said to Chelsea, “Let's go. You're going in!!”

Chelsea was hesitating and she said, “Okay.”

Her Coach looked at her and said, “Chelsea you’ll be fine, trust me!! Now show me what you got!!”

“Okay!!” She responded.

Chelsea was in and there was 25 seconds left in the game. The team was still tied. The ball was at half field and Chelsea was down by the goal with defenders in front of her. She cut to the ball and the girl threw it to her, she caught the ball and everybody starting cheering. She was in the crease ready to shoot and the defender came out and stepped in front of her.

The whistle blew and the referee said, “Shooting space!!

Blue pick up the ball and go to the center hash, you may shoot. “Everybody clear the arch.” The reef said.

There was 5 seconds left. The referee blew the whistle and she shot the ball. It was a miracle it went in and the buzzer went off. Chelsea had just won the game for the Blue Streaks. Chelsea had overcome her fear of being as good as the other girls on the team, and she realized that she would not have fear in her life anymore.